Enter Salisbury and Warwicke.

Edward. See noble Father, where they both do come,
The onely props vnto the houſe of *Yorke.*
Sal. Well haſt thou fought this day, thou valiant Duke,
And thou braue bud of *Yorkes* encreaſing houſe,
The ſmall remainder of my weary life,
I hold for thee, for with thy warlike arme,
Three times this day thou haſt preſeru'd my life.
Yorke. VVhat ſay you Lords, the King is fled to London?
There as I heere to hold a Parliament.
VVhat ſaies Lord *Warwicke*, ſhall we after them?
War. After them, nay before them if we can:
Now by my faith Lords, t'was a glorious day,
Saint *Albones* battaile wonne by famous *Yorke*,
Shall be eterniz'd in all age to come.
Sound Drums and Trumpets, and to London all,
And more ſuch dayes as theſe, to vs befall.

Exit omnes.

FINIS.

The Sec

Containing th
Richard Duke o
good King

¶ *Enter Richard Duke of Yorke,*
Norfolke, Marqueſſe Mount
Crooke backe Richard, and the
and ſouldiers, with white Roſe

War

Wonder hov
Yorke. Whil
North,
He ſlily ſtole
Whereat the
Whoſe warl
treat,
Charg'd our maine battels fro
Lord *Stafford* and Lord *Clifford*
Brake in, and were by th'hands
Edward. Lord *Staffords* Fat
Is either ſlaine or wounded da

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBUR